But if blacke ſcandall or ſo foule fac't reproach
Attend the ſequell of your impoſition,
Your meere inforcement ſhall acquittance me
From all the impure blots and ſtaines thereof,
For God he knowes and you may partly ſee,
How farre I am from the deſire thereof.
May. God bleſſe your grace, we ſee it, and will ſay it.
Glo. In ſaying ſo, you ſhall but ſay the truth.
Buc. Then I ſalute you with this kingly title:
Long liue King *Richard*, Englands royall King.
May. Amen.
Buc. To morrow will it pleaſe you to be crown'd?
Glo. Euen when you will, ſince you will haue it ſo.
Buc. To morrow then we will attend your grace.
Glo. Come let vs to our holy taske againe:
Farewell good couſen, farewell gentle friends. *Exeunt.*

Enter Queene mother, Dutches of Yorke, Marques Dorſet at one doore, Dutches of Gloceſter at another doore.

Dut. Who meetes vs heere my Neece *Plantagenet*?
Qu. Sifter well met, whither away ſo faſt?
Dut. Glo. No farther then the Tower, and as I gueſſe,
Vpon the like deuotion as your ſelues,
To gratulate the tender princes there.
Qu. Kind ſiſter thankes weele enter all together.

Enter the Lieutenant of the Tower.

And in good time here the Lieutenant comes.
M. Lieutenant, pray you by your leaue,
How fares the Prince?
Lieu. Well Maddam and in health: but by your leaue,
I may not ſuffer you to viſit him,
The King hath ſtraightly charged to the contrary.
Qu. The King, why, who's that?
Lieu. I cry you mercy I meane the Lord *Protector*.
Qu. The Lord protect him from that Kingly title:
Hath he ſet bonds betwixt there loue and me:
I am their mother who ſhould keepe me from them?
I am their father, mother, and will ſee them.
Dut. Glo. Their Aunt I am in law, in loue their mother:

Th

of Richard

Then feare not thou, Ile be
And take thy office from th
Lieu. I doe beſeech your g
I am bound by oath, I may

Enter Lord

Stan. Let me but meete yo
And Ile ſalute your grace
And reuerent looker one, of
Come Madam, you muſt g
There to be crowned *Richa*
Qu. O cut my lace in ſun
May haue ſome ſcope to be
With this dead liking ne we
Dor. Madam haue comfor
Qu. O *Dorſet*, ſpeake not
Death and deſtruction dog
Thy mothers name is omin
If thou wilt ouer ſtrip deat
And liue with *Richmond*
Goe hie thee, hie thee, from
Leaſt thon increace the num
And make me die the thral
Nor mother, wife, nor *Engl*
Sta. Full of wiſe care is thi
Take all the ſwift aduantag
You ſhall haue letters from
To meete you on the way
Be not taken tardy by vnw
Dut, Yor. O ill diſperſing
O my accurſed wombe the
A Cokatrice hath thou hat
Whoſe vnavoyded eye is m
Stan. Come Madam, I in
Dut. And I in all vnwilli
I would to god that the inc
Of goulden mettall that mu
Were red hotte ſteele to ſea
Annoynted let me be with
And die ere men can ſay